

## GREEK MONKS ON THE WAR JOB



The spirit of the Balkans is shown in a striking manner by this photograph just in from Greece. It shows old monks of the Greek church who have left their monastery near by and, with shouldered rifles, are acting as sentinels against the Turks at a pass in the frontier mountains.

Little Mary—Papa, didn't the missionary say that the poor heathens wore no clothes.

Papa—Yes, dear.

Little Mary—Then what was the use of putting those buttons in the collection box?

“Now, Archie,” asked a school teacher, dilating on the virtue of

politeness, “if you were seated in a street car, every seat of which was occupied, and a lady entered, what would you do?”

“Pretend I was asleep.”

To clean matting wash with water in which bran has been boiled or in weak salt and water. Dry it well with a cloth.